

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,
Tenth and Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

ONLY FRIENDS AND NOTHING MORE.

Words by Alice Hawthorne.

Music by Sep. Winner.

The words of this beautiful Song is published by Sep. Winner & Son
1003 Spring Garden Street, Philadelphia.

We met as many have before,
Nor wish'd nor hoped to meet again;
Ne'er dreaming of our fate in store,
With days of pleasure or of pain.
We met again with right good will,
Yet paus'd when parting at the door.
We linger'd with a sigh, but still,
As only friends and nothing more,
We linger'd with a sigh, but still,
As only friends and nothing more.

CHORUS—We met as many oft have met,
And just as others have before:
We met from time to time, and yet,
As only friends and nothing more.

We sat upon the trellised porch,
Full many an eve and pleasant day,
In cloud and sunshine off and oft,
To wile the happy hours away.
The fleeting moments came and went,
Till months were numbered by the score,
And still our passing days were spent,
As only friends and nothing more,
And still our passing days were spent,
As only friends and nothing more.

CHORUS—We met, &c.

AUNER'S
CARD AND JOB PRINTING ROOMS,